

# THE CHRONICLE

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VOL. VIII. NO. 22.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1916.

PRICE 25 CENTS A YEAR.

## LAUT BROS.

**Binder Twine \$9.25**  
per cwt.

WE are soliciting orders for 550 foot Binder Twine for delivery early in August, at a net price of 9 1/2 cents per lb., f.o.b. car Crossfield.

In connection with this we offer privilege of cancellation up to August 15th in the event of crop failure.

Remember this is a net price, without any extra commissions, and we feel that owing to the unsettled condition of the twine market to-day, this is an exceptionally low price.

We will be glad to book your order now.

**Laut Brothers,**  
HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

## Ivor Lewis

Sole Agent for the Famous  
**GALT COAL**

Hard Coal and Briquettes always  
on hand.

Fire Wood. Draying.  
Crossfield, Alberta

## CHAS. HULTGREN

Notary Public and Commissioner for taking Affidavits

Conveyancing of all kinds of Legal Papers such as  
TRANSFERS, MORTGAGES, AGREEMENTS OF SALE, LEASES.  
**Drawing up of WILLS. Etc. Etc.**  
INSURANCE and LOANS my Speciality.

**AGENT FOR THE**  
Dain Sweeps Loaders, Stackers and Hay Presses,  
John Deere Binders, Mowers, (automatic gear vertical lift) and  
side delivery Self Dump Rakes, Low Dain Spreader,  
Ironclad, Davenport, Roller Bearing Steel gear a new Ideal Wagons  
Brookville Buggies, Surreys and Democarts.  
John Deere and Bissell Discs. Hansmann Tractor Hitch.  
Second Hand Binder for Sale.

Your Inspection Invited. Your Patronage Our Mutual Benefit.  
Prompt Attention Guaranteed.

**CHAS. HULTGREN, Crossfield**  
P. I. McANALLY, Manager.

## Local and General

Special Service will be held on Sunday, Aug. 28th, at the Church of the Ascension, which will take the form of an anniversary of the commencement of the war. Rev. J. P. Dingle will officiate.

Mrs. J. S. Davis and two children left on Monday on a visit to friends at Kamloops, B.C.

Mrs. W. McRory returned to Crossfield on Saturday last after spending an holiday at Banff. It is hoped the change has had the desired result.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrow and family journeyed to Banff on Monday to spend a short vacation there. Looks as if Banff is becoming the favorite holiday resort of the people of Crossfield.

The Women's Institute will meet on Saturday, August 7th, in the I.O.O.F. Hall at 2:30 p.m.

All who are interested in the Choral Society will be welcome at the home of Mrs. Shaw, on Friday evening, August 6th.

With the continued fine weather the farmers are beginning to get on with their haying.

Yet we grumble, and no wonder, the recent rains have been the means of raising large armies of mosquitoes, and by the size of their thirst they are certainly out for blood.

We are in the market with highest prices for poultry. Shipping every Thursday morning.

Farmers Meat Market.

Where your crop is heavy and the ground is wet,

To sow your crop will make you sweat. Take your pliers and pull the pin. That holds your bull chain closely in.

Go to your plow, just turn the crank, And call the one in the farmers rank. Save yourself from work and worry By talking to Gordon, but you must hurry.

In this little composition Will be found in its position A receipt to cut your grain, It will show the farmers' gain.

From early morn till late at night, The Cushman Engine runs alright. Put a Cushman on your Binder And when you're done it runs your grinder.

Have you subscribed to our Local Machine Gun Fund. Perhaps you had not heard of such a fund, look on another page and you will see how it is prospering.

We have just learned that Miss Mary McAnally has resigned her position, as teacher in Floral School, where she taught last term. Her pupils and young friends will very much regret her leaving. She expects to teach in the north.

Mrs. Stooks and Mrs. Emery and families who had been visiting at Crossfield for the past week, returned to Calgary on Wednesday.

J. L. McRory, returned home on Saturday last, having had a very enjoyable week at Banff.

Holiday Advertisement.—"For Hire, Khaki Tunic, with trimmings, puttees, and peaked cap to match. Kilts by arrangement. Complete swag outfit for able-bodied young man who desires to spend a holiday. Excellent shooting.—Apply nearest recruiting office.

**SOLDIERS' LOGIC.**  
Tommy.—"But these trousers are tighter than my skin."  
Sergeant.—"Impossible man."  
Tommy.—"Begorra! I can sit down in my skin, but I can't in these trousers."

## OH! FOR THE HARVEST

The prospects are the harvest will come in with a rush, and you will need to be prepared with every facility to handle the crop quickly.

We can supply you with

**OILS** MACHINE CASTOR, for all machinery at 60c gal.  
GAS ENGINE CYLINDER, at 80c gal.  
POLARINE, for the Auto, at \$1.00 a gal.  
Liberal Reduction on Large Quantities

**Forks** HAY AND BUNDLE, best makes, from 65c. up.

Oilers, Wrenches, Punches, Cold Chisels, Hammers, Screw-drivers, Screws, Rivets (all kinds), Bolts, Tapped Nuts and Washers (all sizes), Cottar Pins (in assorted packages), Snaps, Buckles, Cockeyes, Whiffletree ends, and the 101 other things necessary to put your outfit in good repair.

Buy From Us. Get Ready Now.

**W. McRory & Sons,**

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

## CROSSFIELD DISTRICT ASSOCIATION U.F.A.

**THIS SPACE** is retained for the use of Members of U.F.A., to Advertise anything they may want to Sell, have to Buy or Exchange.

It is hoped that liberal patronage will be given this space, and listings not later than Tuesday evening of each week handed to the Editor or A. A. Hall, Secretary.

For Sale.—A few young Brood Sows, also some Spring Pigs. Apply L. V. Bliss.

To be Sold, or will Trade for Young Stock, 3 good Shorthorn Dairy Cows. Apply Wm. Brandon, 6 miles S. of Crossfield. For Sale.—One Hereford Bull. J. Rosdler. Phone 417. Lost or Strayed.—One Yearling Steer, branded ICU on left ribs, also one Cow same brand. I. C. Hubbs.

Members of Sunshine Union: Final limit for 1915 dues expired July 1st. Members in arrears will be deprived of the privileges of the Union.

For Sale.—One Damaged (McCormick) Binder, A. F. Smith. Lost, Two Black Sows, one lop eared. T. Fitzgerald.

For Sale.—Baby Carriage, nearly new. Apply C. S. James. Strayed from the premises of John Lennon, about 10 days ago, One large Red Bull, aged; with ring in nose. Branded ICU on left ribs.

We want orders for the following Fruit, Peaches; early Crawford free stone variety. Pears, Bartlett. Orders to be in by Aug. 13th. Get your orders in for Flour and Cereals at once.

Free to Members of U.F.A.

A. A. HALL, Secretary.

## HAY BAILING.

MESSRS. WILKINSON & STONE

Are open to Bail Hay on contract with a Gasoline outfit.

Large or small quantities.

All work promptly & neatly done.

Hay Bought and Sold at best Prices.

Box 144, CROSSFIELD.

PERHAPS you do not realize how many lines of "Made-in-Canada" goods are better than the imported, or how often it is profitable as well as patriotic to buy things made by your own countrymen.

**ONTARIO LAUNDRY**  
AND  
**DRY CLEANING CO.**  
Calgary.

AGENT FOR CROSSFIELD:  
**Mr. W. S. SMITH,**  
BARBER.

All orders left at his place will receive our best attention.

## GOPHERCIDE

**SURE DEATH TO GOPHERS.**

50c. per Package.

MERRICK THOMAS, Druggist





## Red Cross Notes.

The Red Cross Society acknowledges with thanks the following donations and articles:

Miss Fraser 1 bed jacket, Miss Landymore 2 bed jackets, Mrs. Donald 1 surgical shirt, Mrs. Conrad 2 T bandages, 2 pairs socks; Mrs. Myers 5 many tailed bandages, Miss Quirk 10 wash rags, Mrs. M. Thomas 3 many tailed bandages, Mrs. Jessiman 3 many tailed bandages, Mrs. J. Edgingham 1 day shirt, 1 bed jacket; Mrs. Willis 6 wash rags, 1 day shirt; Isabel Willis 1 wash rag, Mrs. Coffin 1 pair socks, Miss B. Turnbull 1 doz. hdks., Mrs. Jose 1 day shirt, Mrs. Woleidge 1 bandage, Mrs. F. Laut 3 many-tailed bandages, Mrs. McMichael 1 pair socks, Tillie Eagleson 3 wash rags, Helen Berry 1 hdks., Mrs. McLeod 1 surgical shirt, Bertha Wegener 3 hdks., 1 wash rag, Miss E. Colling 1 doz. hdks., May Whitfield 1 many-tailed bandage, Ruth Baker 2 doz. hdks., Marjorie Mossop 2 wash rags, 1 doz. hdks.; Esther Mossop 1 doz. hdks., Alice Ontkes 1 doz. hdks., Ethel Donald 1 doz. hdks., Mrs. Mossop 3 wash rags. Sewing Circle 1 shirt, 1 surgical shirt, 23 many-tailed bandages, 30 hdks.

Proceeds of tea at Mrs. Lewis's \$5.50.

New Associate Member, Mrs. Fox. The next sewing meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Wiggins, and the one following at the home Mrs. Wilson McRory.

## Notice to the Public.

Having decided to put our business on a Strictly Cash basis, we would respectfully request that all Accounts Owing to the Farmers Meat Market be paid on or before August 10th. After that date positively no credit will be given.

## Crossfield Machine Gun Fund.

The following amounts have been subscribed, and are the returns of one collector to date.

Wm. Blackadder.....	\$25.00
S. Collins.....	10.00
D. Hall.....	50
F. Stevens.....	1.00
R. Milne.....	50
I. Heywood.....	25
D. Heathman.....	50
T. Wasson.....	50
R. A. Dawson.....	50
Wm. Milne.....	1.00
C. Wicks.....	1.00
C. C. Smart.....	1.00
E. Meyers.....	1.00
D. Ontkes.....	1.00
C. A. Deeks.....	50
L. H. Baker.....	50
Thos. Gurley.....	1.00
H. O. Wornbold.....	1.00
Hugh McIntyre.....	1.00
J. Smart, Jr.....	2.00
J. Matheson.....	1.00
V. Thompson.....	50
H. McCool.....	25
B. Collins.....	1.00
C. Burgess.....	2.00
Pat Smyth.....	25
F. R. Parker.....	25
Alex. Jessiman.....	2.00
A. Yellowlee.....	1.00
J. Roy.....	1.00
Jean Mason.....	1.00
R. Fenwick.....	70

Farmers Insure your Buildings in the Wawanesa Mutual Fire Insurance Co. A Company of the Farmers and for the Farmers only. Costs only about 35 cents a year for \$100 Insurance.

Chas. Hultgren, Agent.

Bargain Day.—On the front of the theatre was a sign reading, "Children half price."

Johnny, walking by with his mother, saw it.

"Oh, mother," he cried, "Let's go in and buy a baby sister now, while they're marked down!"

## MERCHANTS CAN HELP

Points For Retailer to Bear in Mind in His Purchases

A man out of a job, or only partially employed, is a poor customer. You much prefer, don't you, to deal with customers whom you know are earning good wages, in thriving local industries? Their credit is good—they pay their bills.

Did it ever occur to you that, out of every dollar's worth of Canadian-made goods you buy, from 25 to 50 cents goes to the Canadian workman living in Toronto or in some other Canadian city, and enables him to buy from 25 to 50 cents' worth more goods from his tradesman?

Did it ever occur to you that, out of every dollar's worth of foreign-made goods you sell, about 75 cents or more disappears from Canada forever, and the buying capacity of the Canadian workmen is correspondingly reduced? The wages that should be in his pocket have been paid to the foreign workman.

In 1913, over \$692,000,000 of Canadian money was spent for foreign goods. Think of it—six hundred and ninety-two millions! Half of these goods could have been made in Canada, and Canadian workmen and Canadian retailers would have been \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 better off than they are to-day.

## FALSE PRETENCES

Foreign Manufacturers Strive to Follow "Made-in-Canada"

In the weekly report issued by the Department of Trade and Commerce, Ottawa, recently, the following extract from a letter received by Sir George E. Foster, from a Canadian druggist contains an interesting proof of the effectiveness of the "Made-in-Canada" campaign: "From every quarter comes the cry to have Canadians educated to use 'Canadian-made-goods.' The reason for this need must be enlarged upon, but as the Canadian producer, distributor and consumer are helping this campaign along, it occurs to me that the Government should be on the look-out for what I would define as trade leeches—manufacturers who infer to the public that their product is 'Made-in-Canada' while it is really not so. For example, in looking over my stock of dentifrices I find the majority are of foreign make, and in one case on the outside carton you will find printed in small type 'Made-in-Canada.' Unwary and investigate further and this slogan is nowhere in evidence but is made by — of Paris, New York and London, guaranteed by — under the Food and Drug-Act, 30th June 1906, U.S.A. No. 701. The preparation is —. If this article were 'Made-in-Canada' manufacturers would so state it on the inside container. The goods are made in the United States and the makers print on the outside carton 'Made-in-Canada' to deceive the Canadian public."

"Have not the Government the necessary machinery to stop this fraud and punish offenders. The Canadian people are co-operating in the 'Made-in-Canada' campaign, and we should know that the wares stamped 'Made-in-Canada' really are made in this country, that there is no evasion."

If the "Made-in-Canada" idea was not sound and was not making headway, manufacturers in foreign countries would not seek to get the benefit of it by falsely labelling their goods "Made-in-Canada." The purchaser should guard against buying goods made in a foreign country which are misrepresented as being made in Canada. Insure when in doubt.

## Train Service.

North Bound	1-04
"	9-13
"	10-08
South Bound	8-24
"	12-57
"	10-34

## SUNDAYS.

North Bound	10-03
South Bound	12-57

## NOTICE.

In the matter of the Court of Confirmation of the Tax Enforcement Return of the Rural Municipality of Rosebud No. 280.

Take note that His Honor Judge Carpenter, Judge of the District Court of the District of Calgary, has appointed Friday, the Eighth day of October, 1915, at the hour of Ten o'clock a.m., at the Town Hall, Crossfield, Alberta, for the holding of the Court of Confirmation, to confirm the Tax Enforcement Return of the Rural Municipality of Rosebud No. 280.

Crossfield, Aug. 3rd, 1915.  
E. S. McRORY,  
Secretary-Treasurer.

## Money to Loan.

Reasonable Terms. We have been appointed Financial Correspondents for an Eastern Company which makes Loans with only 2 per cent. brokerage fee. Write us for terms, stating the value of your property and amount of loan desired. Address: Financial Agency, 506 McArthur Buildings, Winnipeg, Man.

## For Sale or Exchange.

FOR SALE CHEAP.—20 acres (\$2,000) near Appleton.—(for quick sale \$400). Easy terms. Will trade for five acres on east side Kootenay Lake. Box 1172, Nelson, B.C.

## Tenders Wanted for Putting up Hay.

TENDERS WANTED for PUTTING UP 150 Tons of HAY (more or less).—Apply Jas. Robertson, 8 miles west of Crossfield, or Phone.

## \$25.00 Reward.

WHEREAS, some person or persons have been making statements that I, or some member of my family, have been talking against the British or British in an antagonistic manner; anyone giving information that will discover the guilty party will receive the above reward.

Signed,  
J. ROEDLER.

## D. FENTON

Is open to take all kinds of Building Contracts, Or work by day. Any kind of Building work undertaken. Satisfaction Guaranteed.—Address: D. FENTON, Crossfield.

## JOHN LENNON.

Official Brand Reader for Crossfield District.

PHONE 102.

## Crossfield School District No. 752

THE REGULAR MEETING of the above school Board will be held at the School House at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November.

All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the Hardware Store next door to the Chronicle.  
A. R. Thomas, Chairman.  
E. S. McRory, Sec.-Treas.

## J. H. ONEIL &amp; SONS

Give warning that any person retaining Horses or Cattle in their possession with the following brands will be liable for prosecution.

Horses	2	on Left Shoulder.
	OG	on Right Shoulder.
	OC	on Right Thigh.
Cattle	2	on Right Ribs.
	55	on Left Ribs.
	5	on Right Ribs.
	do.	do.
	BE	on Left Ribs.
	WN	on Left Ribs.

We are still open to buy Live Stock, and paying highest prices. Farmers Meat Market.

## PRINTING

of all descriptions at the

## Chronicle Office.

Get Your Printing done  
in your own Town.

We can do it as well and as cheap  
as anyone.

Envelopes

Letterheads

Statements

Bill Heads

Sale Bills

Dance Programs

In fact any kind of

## PRINTING

At the Chronicle Office.

## Fruit Lands.

TWENTY ACRES B.C. FRUIT LAND to trade for Farm Land or City Property. Give full particulars, Box 1410, Calgary, Alta.

## WANTED.

GIRL WANTED for General House work. Canadian or American preferred. For particulars, write or phone to Mrs. C. C. Rutan, Crossfield. Phone No. 1205.

BUY "MADE-IN-CANADA"  
GOODS AND SUSTAIN  
THE PAY ROLL

Advertise in the  
"Chronicle"  
It will Pay You.







A GOOD CHEW IN A CLEAN WRAPPER.

10 CENTS PER PLUG.

## The Mystery of the Ravenspurs

By Fred M. White

Ward, Lock & Co. Limited  
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

Geoffrey was listening intently. Up to now he had failed to understand any of this story and moved rapidly to do so. And what could the bees have to do with it? Yet Mrs. May had mentioned bees.

"They are in two hives outside the morning room window," said Ralph. "The bees are Vera's pets, and they thrive for the most part along the flower borders of the terrace. They are ordinary bees."

"In the ordinary bar-frame hives of course?"

"Oh, yes, they are quite up to date. You can see the bees working and all that kind of thing. The hives can be removed."

"I suppose they are a nuisance occasionally?" Tchigoray asked.

"Yes," Geoffrey smiled. "We have all been stung at least once. Tchigoray appeared to be satisfied on that head. He smoked a whole cigarette while he revolved a plan in his mind."

"It is necessary to get the whole family out of the way for a time," he said slowly. "It will be necessary to do so without doing anything that is greatly mistaken, the mischief has already been done. Ralph, can you induce your father and the whole family to go away for a time—say till after dark?"

"Perhaps," Ralph replied. "But not without explaining, and it is impossible to do that. But Geoffrey might manage it. Unless he does manage it one or more of us will pay the penalty before daylight."

"I will do anything you desire," Geoffrey cried eagerly.

"Then go to your grandfather and get him to arrange a picnic over at Alton Keep. It is a perfect day, and it will be possible to remain out till dark, returning to a late supper. I know the suggestion sounds absurdly childish in the circumstances—but it will have to be done. Say that there is a great danger in the castle which has to be removed. Say that nobody is to know anything about it. Do."

Geoffrey went at once. He found the head of the family in the library trying to interest himself in a book. He looked up as Geoffrey entered, and a slight smile came over his worn face. There were two people in the house who could do anything with him—Geoffrey and Vera.

"You look as if you wanted some tea," he said.

"I do," Geoffrey replied. "I want you to do me a great favor."

"It is granted—granted on the principle that we make the best of a bad and the condemned criminal as comfortable as possible."

"Then I want you to get up a picnic table."

"Rupert Ravenspur dropped his glasses on the table. He wondered if this was some new kind of danger, a mysterious form of lunacy, brought about by the common enemy."

"I am perfectly serious," Geoffrey said with a smile. "Not that it is any laughing matter. Dear grandfather, there is a great danger in the house. I don't know what it is, but Uncle Ralph knows, and he has never been wrong yet. It was he who found out all about those dreadful flowers. And he wants the house cleared till dark. Unless we do so, the morning will assuredly see the end of one or more of us."

"It is a painless death?" the old man asked grimly. "If it is, I prefer to remain here."

"But there is always hope," Geoffrey pleaded. "And you always think of us. Won't you do this for us? Won't you say that it is a sudden visit of yours? Mind, everybody is to go, everybody but Uncle Ralph. I shall ride, and when I have ridden some distance I shall pretend to have forgotten something. Perhaps you deem me unduly foolish. But I implore you to do this for us."

Rupert Ravenspur hesitated no longer. He always found it hard to resist that young, smiling, handsome face. Not that he was blind to the folly of the proceeding. It was his own initiative he would not soon have danced a hornpipe in the hall.

"I will go and see about it at once," he said.

He had put off his somber air, and assumed a kind of bluff gaiety, as Gordon Ravenspur and his wife received the suggestion with booming resignation. To be sure, there was the first signs of a mind breaking down under an interior pressure, but Vera and Marion professed themselves to be delighted.

"It sounds odd," said the latter. "Pence the doomed and dead Ravenspurs going on a picnic? And fancy the suggestion, coming from grandfather?"

Vera looked anxious.

"You must imagine," she said, "that

his mind—"

"Oh, his mind is all right. You can see that from his face. But I expect that the strain is telling on him, and that he is getting to get himself to get a time. Personally, I regard the idea as charming."

The preparations were made, no great matter in so large and well-regulated an establishment as Ravenspur Castle. If the servants were astonished, they said nothing. The stolid coachman sat solemnly on the box of the wagonette; the demure footman touched his hat as he put up the step with the air of a man who is accustomed to do this sort of thing every day.

Geoffrey stood under the big portico and waved his hand.

"You should drive with us," Marion cried.

"And you won't be long?" Vera asked.

"Oh, I am duly impressed with the importance of the occasion," Geoffrey laughed. "My horse will get there almost as soon as you arrive. Call the groom."

Tut, the pet spaniel, was called, but no response was made, and finally the party drove off without Geoffrey. He watched the wagonette with a strange sense of unreality upon him. He felt that he could have sworn that it was like this in the pages of a novel.

"It is the truth that is always so improbable."

Our most solemn and most trivial thoughts are run along the grooves of the mind together, and as Geoffrey passed round the house he caught himself wondering where the dog was. He whistled again and again. Was a most unusual thing to do for a man of his family. Outside the morning room window the dog lay flat.

"Get up, you lazy beast," Geoffrey cried; "after them, sir."

But the dog did not move; he made no sign as Geoffrey cuffed him with the side of his foot. The dog was dead.

He lay still and placid; there was no pain in his face. There was nothing about the carcass to suggest poison. Close by the bees were busy among the flowers. The bees were not seen to be more noisy than usual. Geoffrey opened the windows of the morning room, leaving the casement flung back behind him. A long clasp was put to shut.

"The window must be kept closed," Ralph Ravenspur said quietly. "In the morning the house is to be closed. You will see presently. Did you notice anything as you came alone?"

"I was too excited," Geoffrey replied. "I have just found out that the dog has died suddenly. Half an hour ago he was perfectly well, and now he is dead."

"Lies just outside the window, doesn't he?" Ralph asked.

He seemed to speak casually. A man who had passed through his experiences and emotions would not like to feel for the loss of a dog. And yet there was intense curiosity in his face.

"Just outside; close to the hives?"

"Ah, yes. He was poisoned, you think?"

"I expect so. And yet where could he get the poison? He came here. Perhaps it was not poison after all."

"This smile flickered on Ralph's face."

"Yes, it was," he said; "the dog was poisoned by a bee sting."

### CHAPTER XXVI

Geoffrey Begins to Understand

Geoffrey had no words for a time, sitting there in the middle of the plot was beginning to beat in upon him. Mrs. May had mentioned bees to her mysterious companion, who had so remarkable a likeness to Marion, and by a strange chance Ralph Ravenspur had the same morning, at breakfast, mentioned a certain Asiatic bee, whose poison and whose honey were fatal to human life.

"Ah," said Geoffrey slowly, "the bees Mrs. May mentioned."

"Precisely," my boy. And the bees that I mentioned also. Tchigoray found the dog but a minute or two ago. He slipped downstairs with me the minute we heard the wagonette drive away. He was very anxious to see the hives. Directly he caught sight of them he knew that he knew what had happened. He has gone to my room for something. When he comes back he will have something to show you."

Tchigoray entered the room a moment later. He had in his hand a small cardboard box with a glass lid. There was a large variety of winged insects, the Russian said. "It is a black bee from the forests near Lassa. There is a large variety, whose sting produces the most terrible sufferings and death. This sort injects a poison which stops the action of the heart."

"Then the bees were compelled to obey him, at whatever risk to their own lives, and to act as an officer to whom they were devotedly attached."

He, too, knew, and he knew that the bees were the creatures which still lay in front of them, and unwilling to let them go. He knew that the bees were a maid man, very resolutely refused, and asked if they one thing only, that there should be given to him as he lay alone in the trench two loaded Colt revolvers to add to his own which they brought up. He was very anxious to have officer wanted to sell his life, wounded and racked with pain, in an abandoned trench.

On Friday afternoon the left of the Canadian line was strengthened by the arrival of reinforcements of British troops, amounting to seven battalions. The French had been from first to last to reinforce the Canadian division with the greatest possible speed. This time the French had the assistance on the left, from a series of French counterattacks.

like prairie acid, but without the rigid discipline of the French. The line was black bee invades other bees' nests and preys on their honey. They fight on the other hand, they make no attempt to drive them out, but go on working as usual. Then gradually the whole hive gets impregnated with that poison, and an ordinary brown bee becomes as dangerous as a black one. This is the bee that killed your dog."

"Then the hives are already impregnated," Geoffrey cried.

(To be Continued)

## Deeds that Stirred the British Empire

The Glorious Stand of the Canadians

(By the Canadian Record Office)

(Continued From Last Week)

It is perhaps worth mentioning that the private of the 4th Highlanders who found their way into the trenches was a private of the 4th Highlanders, 20th Winnipeg Rifles, 8th Battalion, perished in the trenches, and it was not until the morning of the 13th that the whole affair was cleared up.

The Royal Highlanders of Montreal, 13th Battalion, and the 4th Highlanders, 20th Battalion, were more especially affected by the discharge. The Royal Highlanders, though not completely shaken, remained immovable upon their ground, and the 4th Highlanders, which no doubt received a more poisonous discharge, were for the moment dispirited, but they were not, according to the text, one of very hardy soldiers, became intemperate.

The battalion, however, from the trench, but for a very short distance, and for a very short time. In a few minutes the British troops were again men. They advanced on and occupied the trenches which they had previously abandoned.

In the course of the same night the 3rd Brigade, which had already displayed a resolute and gallant tenacity for which no eulogy could be excessive, and the 4th Highlanders, which no doubt received a more poisonous discharge, were for the moment dispirited, but they were not, according to the text, one of very hardy soldiers, became intemperate.

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pushed in a north-easterly direction. The line was black bee invades other bees' nests and preys on their honey. They fight on the other hand, they make no attempt to drive them out, but go on working as usual. Then gradually the whole hive gets impregnated with that poison, and an ordinary brown bee becomes as dangerous as a black one. This is the bee that killed your dog."

"Then the hives are already impregnated," Geoffrey cried.

(To be Continued)

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purpose to notice that the attack was in its object, and the German advance was arrested.

At Ypres, in describing the events of the afternoon, the points at which the trenches of the 2nd brigade had been completely destroyed. This brigade, the 2nd Brigade, and the considerable reinforcements which by this time filled the gap between the two brigades, were gradually driven fighting every yard upon a line running roughly from Fortin, south of St. Julien, in a north-easterly direction towards Passchendaele. Here the two brigades were relieved by two British battalions, and alas! as costly as soldiers have ever been called upon to make.

Monday morning broke bright and clear and found the Canadians behind the firing line. But this day, too, was to bring its anxieties. The attack was still pressed, and it became necessary to ask Brigadier-General Curry whether he could once more call on his shrunken brigade.

"The men are tired," this indomitable soldier replied. But they are ready and glad to go again to the leading trenches. And so once more, a hero led his men, the general himself, backed by the men of the 2nd Brigade, to the attack. The attack was still pressed, and it became necessary to ask Brigadier-General Curry whether he could once more call on his shrunken brigade.

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Lump COAL always on Hand.

### ATLAS LUMBER Co. Ltd.

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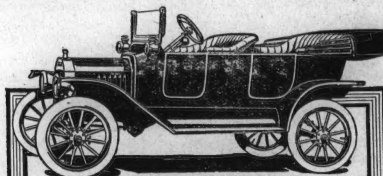
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Machinery Repaired. Auto's Stored.  
Tyres Vulcanized. Presto Lite Tanks. Oil and Gas.

AUTO SUPPLIES. Goodyear TYRES.  
CEMENT AND PATCHES.

Situated South of Town, Next Door to Halliday and Co's Store.



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## Ford Touring Car Price \$590

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Effective August 1st, 1914, to August 1st, 1915, and guaranteed against any reduction during that time. All cars fully equipped f.o.b. Ford, Ont.

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All retail buyers of new Ford Cars from August 1st, 1914, to August 1st, 1915, will share in the profits of the company to the extent of \$40 to \$60 per car, on each car they buy, PROVIDED we sell and deliver 30,000 new Ford cars during that period.

Ask for particulars from  
**LESLIE FARR, Dealer, Auctioneer,  
and Real Estate Agent, Airdrie.**

### Lodge Cards

CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.  
Visiting Brethren Welcome.  
A. JESSIMAN, A. W. GORDON,  
Fin. Sec'y. Rec. Sec'y.

### Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Monday of each month, commencing with February at the hour of 8 o'clock, p.m.  
By Order of the Village Council  
5-5-21 W. McIlroy, Sec. Treas.

### Farmers Repair Shop

Special Attention Given to  
**BLACKSMITHING.**

Blacksmith's Coal for Sale.

PRICES RIGHT

**ALEX JESSIMAN, - Prop.**

Mouth-organs have so often made life impossible that we were glad to read last week that one had saved the life of a Canadian at the front.

## The Crossfield Chronicle

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE. \$1.00 per year in advance; or \$1.50 if not paid in advance. Payment at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

RATES  
Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 15 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.  
Commercial contract rates upon application.

ROBERT WHITEFIELD,  
PRINTER AND PUBLISHER.

CROSSFIELD, ALTA., AUG. 1, 1915.

## Gospel of War.

The Basis for Permanent Peace.

The nations of the world are slowly learning that the teachings of the Gospels are sound. In the truth of this statement rests whatever of hope we may entertain for a permanent and satisfactory peace when the present war is over. Before the terms of peace can be wisely discussed the true nature of war and the reason for war must be acknowledged. If you read Bernhardi or Prof. Crambe you may conclude with them that war is really a blessing to a people, developing their courage, self-sacrifice, etc. I am willing to agree with them that war is a blessing, but for a very different reason from the one they recognize.

A loving father has a willful, disobedient son. After all other means of correction fail, the father, as a last resort, applies the rod. A good sound thrashing will do more for that boy than hours of counsel and tender advice. The result proves the wisdom of the father and the rod grows into a worthy man. War is the punishment of God upon willful, disobedient people who will never obey until they are compelled through suffering to turn from their selfishness and follow to the soul's resort, God. The punishment may entail rivers of blood and oceans of tears, but the means are justified by the end, at least in this case. Furthermore, no other means have ever been found adequate.

Illustrations without number can be given of the truth of this statement. The one best known is found in the history of Israel. But close analysis will show that the same statement is true of other wars.

The problem before the nations is to learn what God intends by this most terrible war in the world's history. And now we have arrived at the point where we began, viz., that the teachings of the Gospels are sound. God sent his son to teach men how to live. "I am come that they may have life and that they may have it more abundantly." And what does He tell us about living? That the underlying principle governing all our relations with each other is embodied in that one immortal saying: "Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself." Many experiments have been made to test the wisdom of this command. Have they been successful and does the rule apply to every-day affairs? How about humanitarianism so much talked of at present, and which is one of the strong, leading tendencies of the present generation? Certainly humanitarianism is the direct application of the rule. Does humanitarianism work, is it sensible or visionary, is it a sound policy, does it tend to peace, or is its influence for discord, does it make the world any better? To ask the question is to answer it. Every other test of the command has resulted in like manner. In short, God knows what is best for man, and Christ made no mistakes when He stated God's laws for man.

Objection will be made that war is the result of ambition, revenge, greed, etc., etc. These indeed are secondary causes, but what use do they all amount to than failure to consider the rights of other nations as equal to our own rights? Again, objection will be made that if war is a punishment from God then the punishment is a failure, for war has existed from the earliest times and therefore God's chastisements are unavailing and mankind will continue to the end of time much as it is now. Perjury true and partly false, and like most compounds of truth and error utterly misleading. One generation quickly forgets the experiences, the tragedies, the sentiments of an earlier generation. One of the puns of life is that we almost never will learn from others' experience. The teaching of history is clear about the luxury, the weakening of moral sentiment, the final decline of the splendid Roman Empire, but many nations, since then, have gone on as if the same way. No, there is nothing in history that will controvert the assumption that war is God's way of bringing nations and races to a proper

understanding of the fact that this is his world and if kings, princes, rulers and peoples will not live in it in accordance with His laws but insist upon infringing those laws, by the very nature of the case retribution must follow. The more severe the punishment the shorter it may be. The horror of the present war has never been equalled. But the sins of the nations have never been so great because in the light of God's revelation of His will and His law made so plain by the Christ that a man can read His meaning even while he runs and the meaning may be clear even to a half-wit; in the bright light of this revelation, I say, brighter and brighter as the years roll by, what do we find to be the conditions prevailing throughout the nations? Drunkenness everywhere; vice, commercialized or otherwise, rampant in city, town, village, even in the home; lust of gold and lust of power consuming the hearts and filling the minds of multitudes; trifling with justice in the name of the law; supreme indifference to the agony and suffering of the poor; envy, jealousy, hatred common as the air we breathe. This is the beginning of the list of crimes and follies of the present day—a condition which has long existed and which has caused an agony so great that the cry has long been ascending to the very gates of heaven, "How long O Lord, how long?" The answer to that cry is being seen in the present war.

The query often arises—Is this the last great war? There is no reason for thinking so unless mankind has reached that stage of development, of evolution if you like, where common sense at last prevails over individual perversity. If that wonderful day is dawning when at least the rulers of the universe are recognized as a God that punishes as well as a Father that loves and saves, then there is hope of permanent peace and not till then.

It may be suggested that according to this theory America is spotless, since she has not yet at last been drawn into the vortex of this whirlwind of madness; and we know that such is far from being the case. No, that fair land is smirched and soiled with the same villainess and folly. But America is a young nation; God is still patient with her; there is ample time for her to fill to the brim her cup of iniquity, but so, weary the patience of the Almighty that at last she, too, will fill the lightning and the fury of His wrath.

In the dawning of the morning  
Came the conqueror of the Lord,  
The day of wrath was breaking.  
In accordance with His word.  
—Malachi 4:1.  
(Conclusion next week.)

## Baseball Dope.

Somebody wrote a piece of dope  
About a ball team speedy;  
That made the Floral guys look wise,  
And feel real well and nifty.  
He dwelt at length upon the strength  
Of Tanny's mighty players;  
Who never stooped to make a fluke,  
But played the game in layers.  
He spun a reel—an awful spiel,  
About a burning pitcher smoky;  
That made them curve and sag and  
swerve,  
Till all the batters they felt dopy.  
All this dope that I have wrote,  
Portrays their team most fully;  
If Tanny thinks we're done, by jinks,  
Just let them comb our locks so  
wooly.  
A Floral Player.

## Red Cross Dance.

The ladies of Floral and Elba districts will give a dance in Mr. R. McBean's new barn, on Friday evening, August 6th, at 8:30 o'clock. Crossfield Orchestra will furnish the music for the occasion and the ladies are sparing no pains to make this dance the event of the season. Luncheon will be served. The gentlemen will be asked for a fee of \$1. Everybody welcome. Remember that the proceeds will be given to the Red Cross Society.

"Germany will have to be careful," writes an American, "unless she wants to see stars and stripes."

How the world is divided to-day: Human beings and Germans.

Parents who have children who are eligible for the High School, and wishing them to commence Next School Term are requested to see Mr. A. R. Thomas, as arrangements must be made at once.

## KOOTENAY LAKE, B. C.

Offer many opportunities to the man or woman who wants a home or to make an investment in the prize-winning district of British Columbia. Those interested can secure the desired information, as well as maps, regular price 50c, but free if you mention where you saw this advertisement, the amount you have to invest, your nationality, one reference, and also send names and addresses of at least ten friends or relatives who might be interested in buying land in Kootenay lake district. Our ranchers are making from \$350 to \$1800 per year off each bearing acre-actual government reports. Land selling at from \$50 to \$200 improved, improved tracts from \$500 to \$2000. No irrigation and its expensive upkeep needed here. Plenty of rain, no severe cold weather—lake 50 miles long and 5 miles wide—never freezes over—unexcelled fishing, hunting and boating; no crop failure in thirty years; no severe storms and hail, wind, or lightning; no rainy season—its just ideal from a climatic as well as financial standpoint.

Names of reliable real estate firms furnished; where to buy the best land; what to plant and when to plant and how to succeed in our district, as well as other information furnished free. Answer may be delivered only a limited number of maps, magazines at special rate. Enclose 10c—silver postage.

KOOTENAY LAKE INFORMATION BUREAU,  
Lock Box 1172 Nelson B. C.

## Fruit Lands For Sale.

SPECIAL—Three colored edition of the Famous Kootenay Magazine—35 pages—tells who to buy from; best locations; best monthly or yearly terms; best bargains; also maps and sub-division plans; over 100 beautiful photographs; nearly 200 questions and answers—about the marvelous Kootenay lake district, Southern British Columbia, and how to be successful with fruit, vegetables and poultry. Special four-page illustrated articles by successful ranchers such as Beatty and others. A hummer. Regular price 50c, but FREE—just state your nationality, amount you have to invest—monthly or yearly—and give one reference. Address Kootenay Lake Information Bureau, Lock Box 1172, Nelson, British Columbia.

## Estrays.

On the premises of Bailey Bros. 2 miles south-west of Airdrie, N.E. quarter, Sec. 3, Tp. 27, Rge. 1, west of 5. One Dark Grey Mare, age 4 years, weight about 1,250 lbs. Branded on right thigh  
JOHN LENNON,  
Brand Reader.

On the premises of Ed. Armstrong, Sec. 10, Tp. 27, Rge. 1, W. of 5, 3 miles N.W. of Airdrie. One Black Mare, about 1,500 lbs., wire cut on left fore foot. Branded on left shoulder.  
JOHN LENNON,  
Brand Reader.

Strayed on the premises of Mr. Cal. A. Murdoch, 7 1/2 miles S.W. of Crossfield, one Red Cow about 9 years old, branded R2 on right hip. One calf, no visible brand. One Red Heifer, one year old, no visible brand. One Red and White Bull, about 3 years old, no visible brand.  
JOHN LENNON,  
Brand Reader.

On the premises of J. B. Gumsley, N.W. 1/4 of Sec. 16, T. 28-24, W. 5th. One aged Buckskin Mare, away back, branded on right shoulder, on left shoulder.  
One Bay Mare, aged 8 years, right hind foot white, stripe in face, branded on left jaw.

One Dark Brown Mare, 10 years old, stripe in face, left hind foot white, shoulder marked, branded on left shoulder, also 10 on left hip.

One Gelding, light Bay, both hind feet white, 3 years old, branded W2 on left shoulder.

GEORGE McLEOD,  
Brand Reader, Crossfield.

On the premises of Jos. Roy, Sec. 33, Twp. 20, R. 7, W. of 5, one White Pony, weight about 800 lbs., aged 7 years, fore top clipped, branded on the right shoulder.

JOHN LENNON,  
Brand Reader.

On the premises of Cal. Murdoch, R. 1/4 of Sec. 12, T. 28, R. 2, W. 5; one Red steer, aged 2 years, no visible brand.

JOHN LENNON,  
Brand Reader.

If as a Berlin paper says, "the German policy was a policy of the greatest and sincerest love of peace," then the Lord preserve any country from its "policy of war."